

## Gene Thomas

### "High On Life"

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Green hickorywood will make your fireplace hot  
You try to explain to a berkeley cop  
He choked with with my peats and shot me down for  
pot  
I said, man i'm clean, i'm just about to blow my top  
They finally took me in for possession of...  
Love and my pocket knife  
But i swear to god i was only high on life  
High on livin', high on lovin'  
High on livin', high on lovin,' and lovin' and forgivin'  
I have no suit lapel in which to hold my flower  
I said lord, that's okay man  
It's just the lateness of the hour  
Well i be clean when heaven lets if shower  
They finally took me in for possession of...  
Love and my pocket knife  
But i swear to god i was only high on life  
High on livin', high on lovin'  
High on livin', high on lovin,' and lovin' and forgivin'  
High on livin', high on lovin'  
High on livin', high on lovin,' and lovin' and forgivin'  
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